

OUR CONFEDERATE DEAD.

(Written for Memorial Day.)

Beneath their country's Sacred Sod.
Their wars forever ended;
Our soldiers rest, their soul's with God,
With earth their bodies blended.

On distant fields amid the pines,
Where winds are softly sighing;
There side by side in long dark lines,
Confederate soldiers are lying.

No roll or drums, no call to arms,
The solemn silence breaking;
No clash of steel, no rude alarms,
The woodland around awaking.

Their guns are covered o'er with rust,
Their banners now are trailing;
Their cause is mingled with their dust,
Their valor not availing.

No sentry tramps his lonely beat,
His anxious outlook keeping;
For resting are those weary feet,
And he is sleeping, sleeping.

But o'er them Nature holds her reign,
And guards them in her slumber;
For all attendants in her train
Act sentinels without number.

At early morn the bright sun-beams
Light up the leaves so tender,
That each dew-drop upon them seems
To shine with martial splendor.

When night relieves the lingering day,
To watch the earth so vernal;
Then brightly gleams the milky way,
That Bar of Stars eternal.

No vision of the morrow's strife,
The warrior's dream alarms;
No braying horn, nor screaming rifle
At dawn shall call to arms.

And when the last dread trumpet
shall sound
O'er fields far-famed in story,
An army formed upon this ground
Shall march straight on to glory.

—J. H. N.

White Oak, May 6, 1901.

THE HISTORIC SUANNEE RIVER.

(Written for The News and Herald)

by an Old Fairfield Boy.

This noted stream has its source among the marshes and morasses of the Okefenokee swamp in the southern part of Georgia. From here it winds its way through the best, most fertile, most valuable lands of sub-tropical middle Florida, until it empties itself, increased by many of the most beautiful springs that ever bubbled from mother earth, into the grand old Gulf of Mexico.

Come with me now with your imagination and let's take a flying sail down one of the most poetic streams that adorns this terrestrial ball; one that is not surpassed in grandeur by the Rhine with its vine-clad hills, nor by the Moselle with its transparent waters. As we have but a limited time to make this voyage we will not launch our boat at its source, but at White Springs, about seventy-five miles from its mouth. At this little town is one of the many medical springs that empty their health-giving waters in the river.

Now our boat is launched and all ready. We glide along on the smart surface of the clear water in such an ecstatic manner that we are compelled to forget the trials and troubles of this life, and ask ourselves, "What is life but ease?" It is now that we think of the rough and perilous passage down the stream of Time, and almost shed a tear when we think of the contrast of that stream, and the ever-inspiring Suannee.

A soft zephyr now fills our sails and we glide rapidly past flowers, massive pines, huge oaks and forests of all kinds. Now we come to a portion of the river which is straight. We look forward and the water looks as if it was one large mirror, with its smooth surface decorated here and there with superb mermaids' water-lilies, and as if it was framed by rich green forests of magnolia and cypress.

The beautiful restless river in front of us pants along the level stretcher and dodges around the good natured shoulders of the hills. The water ripples and sings below us, and on the sunny, sandy curves the beautiful silver-finned fish are taking a bath in the golden sunlight.

By this time we have the real laziness of spring in our veins and would like to stop for a rest. But we must move along as rapidly as our boat will take us because

we will soon have to stop for the night.

We now travel about ten miles down the same easy, quiet flowing river, and between the same grand irregular banks that we have followed since launching, until we get to our place for a silent night's repose.

This stopping place is one of the many beauties of the stream—Suwannee Springs. These springs are near the little city of Live Oak. There is a fine hotel and bathing house here. The forestry around the place is mainly live oak trees, growing here and there in natural irregularity, with melancholy drapery of long grey moss.

The rest and stillness of a Jewish Sabbath prevails everywhere, and the old moss-draped oaks in our imagination are much the same in stateliness of appearance as the historic tree under which Abraham entertained the angel. Conversation at Suwannee Springs is always carefully modulated in tone, never argumentative in character, and rarely animated in expression or interest.

The river flows by in silence. The old mule that pulls the cart to meet the train at a distant trunk line station, hangs his head when at rest between trips as if in melancholy meditation on the worries of the outlying world from which he is restfully isolated.

The spring is a pool of the clearest and purest sulphur water. We walk up to the palatial hotel, register, order supper and rooms, and after drinking heavily of the (Spring water,) repair to dining room. The waiters here all negroes—black, sleek, fat and shiny—dressed in uniform. They perform their duties with as much dignity and leisurely deliberation as a U. S. Supreme judge. We now begin supper. Some order ox tail soup; some a slice of the other end of the animal, perhaps the tongue; some other dishes of Florida luxuries.

All the while a negro waiter, dressed as fine as a fiddle, washed, combed, and shaved as clean as a whistle stands by to receive orders. We do not know their names, but they look so stylish, clean and sweet that the nicer, more fastidious portion of our crowd fairly primp their mouths to call them honey. After supper we went at once to our respective rooms, as the long day's ride

made the thoughts and looks of our beds quite agreeable. We awoke at early morn, while out across the river the owls were hooting, we felt as if we could remain there in our beds for an age; but we must arise and continue our highly interesting voyage, so immediately after breakfast we were off down the river in the refreshing coolness.

We now sail more rapidly because we are nearing the Gulf and the wind has more velocity. While our boat is furrowing the smooth surface of the river, our attention is called by the appearance of a magnificent mansion just away from the bank. Beyond this mansion is a vast farm. On this the old negro who composed the song, "Way Down Upon de Suwannee River," worked during his younger period of life.

After we pass this place, we see several historic towns along the banks. We now come to the broad mouth, and just as the famous old alchemist is touched with magic fingers the grey robes of the sky, we glide alongside the dock at the beautiful port of Cedar Keys and receive a warm welcome by the mosquitoes. I remarked to a gentleman just before we had started our sail that I thought the mosquitoes very annoying. He said, "These are just mosquitoes here, they are galinippers lower down, and they are hell-rippers at Cedar Keys, and can bite a pumpkin to the hollow every pop." He did not exaggerate.

Don't Let Them Suffer

Often Children are tortured with itching and burning eczema and other skin diseases but Backlen's Arnica salve heals the raw sores, expels inflammation, leaves the skin without a scar. Clean, fragrant, cheap, there's no salve on earth as good. Try it. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c at McMaster Co's.

Editor Magee's Doctor's Bill.

The estate of the late Senator Christopher L. Magee, the principal owner of the Pittsburg Times, has received a bill from Dr. Walter C. B. owning of Philadelphia for \$190,000 for professional services during the last illness of Senator Magee, which has produced widespread comment in professional circles in Pittsburgh. The fee is believed to be the largest ever charged.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fitcher

W. H. Taylor, A. G. P. A., Atlanta, Ga.

WHITE OAK CHIPS.

We are having fine weather now. There will be a large percent of the first planting of cotton to be planted over, owing to the heavy rains and cool weather. The corn is coming up tolerable well, although some will have to be planted over. Gardens are very late. Melons are just being planted. There will be plenty of fruit this year. The small grain is very promising in this section.

The health of the community is good at this time. The Rev. Mr. Linsey, of Tennessee, will supply the pulpit at this place this summer.

The White Oak school will close in a few days. Miss Ida Patrick has returned from her school at Kings Mountain, N. C.

Mr. Andrew Mobley, of Woodward, spent Sunday with his brother, Mr. Clarence Mobley, in our town.

Mr. James McCarley, formerly of this place, has charge of the Blackstock section. Jim is a hustler in railroad affairs.

Mr. J. Jones Mobley will leave in a few days for Lithia Springs for his health.

The little brother and sister of Mrs. Clarence Mobley is spending some time with their sister.

Mr. J. H. Neil spent several days last week in Chester county. Another voter for White Oak. A fine young fellow, R. A. P.

A large crowd of old veterans with their friends from around here, will attend the reunion in Columbia next week. May 3, 1901. Sentinel.

He Kept His Leg

Twelve years ago J. W. Sullivan, of Hartford, Conn., scratched his leg with a rusty wire. Inflammation and blood poisoning set in. For two years he suffered intensely. Then the best doctors urged amputation, "but," he writes, "I used one bottle of Electric Bitters and 1-2 boxes of Backlen's Arnica Salve and my leg was sound and well as ever." For Eruptions, Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Sores and all blood disorders Electric Bitters has no rival on earth. Try them. McMaster Co. will guarantee satisfaction or refund money. Only 50 cents.

THE SUMMER SCHOOL.

An Opinion of the Programme That is Worth Something.

To the Editor of The State.

I have recently received the programme of the "State Summer Schools for Teachers, 1901." On reading it I am moved to express my profound thankfulness that such an opportunity can be offered to the teachers of South Carolina. The variety and scope of the instruction and the distinguished ability of the instructors could not easily be surpassed anywhere—it is a rare good fortune that such a course of studies, at once scientific and practical could have been secured from as many trained experts of the highest reputation. It is a privilege for all our teachers, which none should neglect, to attend such a school; and it is an honor to the State which could provide such opportunities, as well as to the woman's college which has so generously offered its large hospitality.

I do not wish to speak of discredit due to those who have organized this summer school, for that is needless, but I would note the rapid advance in our public school work when such a school can be conceived and realized, and—best of all—draw a crowded attendance. This is a fact, and an omen, of the highest significance. Debarred as I am now, by special misfortune, from any personal participation, I wish still to express my deep interest in the work, and my hope that its value will be appreciated by the people, as well as by the teachers of the State. Respectfully,

Edward S. Joynes, South Carolina College, May 6.

All vaccination prevents smallpox, and quinine chills and fever, so TETRA prevents and counteracts the effects of the summer's heat, much dreaded by mothers with small children. TETRA relieves the many troubles incident to teething and the hot summers, and no mother is excusable for not giving it, for it costs only 25 cents at drugists, or mail 25 cents to C. J. Moffett, M. D., St. Louis, Mo.

RATES TO BUFFALO VIA SOUTHERN RAILWAY

ON ACCOUNT OF PAN AMERICAN EXPOSITION.

Effective May 1st, Southern Railway announces round trip rates to Buffalo, N. Y., and return, account of the Pan-American Exposition. Choice of routes via Washington, D. C., or via Cincinnati, Ohio.

For detailed information as to rates, schedules, or any other information, address nearest agent of this company.

W. H. Taylor, A. G. P. A., Atlanta, Ga.

REDUCED RATES BY THE SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

TO CHICAGO, ILL.

On account of the International Convention B. Y. P. U. of America at Chicago, Ill., July 25th-28th, the Southern railway will sell round trip tickets to Chicago and return, from all points on its lines, at rate of one first-class standard fare for the round trip. Dates of sale July 22nd, 23rd and 24th, final limit July 31st, 1901.

By depositing tickets (in person) with Mr. F. C. Donald, joint agent at Chicago, between July 25th and July 30th, inclusive, and on payment of fee of fifty (50) cents at time of deposit an extension of the final limit to August 24th will be granted. The joint agents' office will be located in the main terminal depots at Chicago at which passengers arrive.

T. MILWAUKEE, WIS.

On account of annual meeting of Grand Lodge, B. P. O. Elks, Milwaukee, Wis., July 23-25th, 1901, the Southern railway will sell round trip tickets to Milwaukee, Wis., and return from all points on its line, at rate of one regular first-class fare for the round trip, plus \$2.00. Dates of sale July 20th, 21st and 22nd, final limit July 28th, 1901. A fee of fifty (50) cents will be charged by joint agent at Milwaukee for validation of return portion of tickets.

WOMAN

IS LIKE A DELICATE MUSICAL INSTRUMENT

In good condition she is sweet and lovable, and sings life's song on a joyful harmonious string. Out of order or unstrung, there is discordance and unhappiness. Just as there is one key note to all music so there is one key note to health. A woman might as well try to fly without wings as to feel her a woman while the organs that make her a woman are weak or diseased. She must be healthy inside or she can't be healthy outside. There are thousands of women suffering silently all over the country. Mistaken modesty urges their silence. While there is nothing more admirable than a modest woman, health is of the first importance. Every other consideration should give way before it. Bradfield's Female Regulator is a medicine for women's ills. It is the safest and quickest way to cure leucorrhea, falling of the womb, nervousness, headache, backache and general weakness. You will be astonished at the result, especially if you have been experimenting with other so-called remedies. We are not asking you to try an unceremonious Bradfield's.

Regulator has made happy thousands of women. What it has done for others it can do for you. So in drug stores for \$1 a bottle.

A free illustrated book will be sent to all who write to THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Special Attention

of all housekeepers is called to our line of pretty and substantial Delftware, consisting of SAUCEPOTS, TEAKETTLES, COFFEE URNS, DIPERS, Etc.

To those interested in the cultivation of flowers, we have a full supply of Trowels and all other necessary implements, as well as Brackets, both single and double, for pot plants.

J. W. SEIGLER

What a Commotion

Black Death

will cause in that little family that visits your potato patch. Perfectly harmless to man, but death to bugs, parasites and insect life of all kinds. Wage war on these pests with

Black Death!

It is sure death. We will supply you at 10c a pound or 3 pounds for 25c.

Yours for death to bugs,

JNO. H. McMASTER & CO

Druggists.

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900 DROPS

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A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Fitcher

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fitcher

NEW YORK.

At 6 months old

35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

Central Time at Jacksonville and Savannah. Eastern Time at Other Points. Schedule in Effect Jan. 27th, 1901.

NORTHEAST.

Ar. Jacksonville (P. S.) 8:30a 7:45p 12:25p

Ar. Savannah (So. Ry.) 8:30a 7:45p 12:25p

Ar. Blackville 4:50p 4:25a 8:15p

Ar. Columbia 8:30p 11:00p 5:30p

Ar. Charleston (So. Ry.) 7:15a 12:00p 6:00p

Ar. Beaufort 8:30a 2:00p 7:30p

Ar. Orangeburg 9:25a 2:45p 8:55p

Ar. Kingville 10:15a 4:25a 9:45p

Ar. Columbia 11:00a 5:55a 9:35p

Ar. Augusta (So. Ry.) 8:00p 9:00p 6:00p

Ar. Grantville 3:30p 10:15p 7:15p

Ar. Trenton 4:20p 11:00p 8:00p

Ar. Columbia (U. D.) 3:30p 12:15p 12:45p

Ar. Columbia (Bldg St.) 7:15p 7:25a 10:00p

Ar. Chester 8:01p 8:15a 11:30p

Ar. Rock Hill 3:30p 8:45a 11:45p

Ar. Charlotte 8:20p 11:00p 8:15a

Ar. Richmond 7:51a 1:50p 8:15a

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For Infants and Children.

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Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fitcher

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EGGS FOR HATCHING.

I CAN NOW FURNISH EGGS OF the White Rose-Comb Leghorn—the egg machine of the world—and in the season a limited number of eggs of White Wyandottes—the best all-purpose chicken.

35 J. L. RICHMOND.

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PAINTS in a variety, shades. We guarantee Paints to last as long, to cost as well, and to be as cheap as any good paint.

PAINT BRUSHES from 5c upward.

CALCIMO in all colors. A cold water preparation, equal to kalsomine and cheaper.

WALL PAPER. Peats' and Thibaut's.

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AMERICAN TROTTER REGISTER NO. 25954.

Sired by RED WILKE'S DAM, BETSY BAKER.

Betsy Baker was sired by Dictator. Dictator is the sire of Jay-Eye-See, 2:10; Nancy Hanks, 2:01; Director, 2:07; and the peerless Dictator, 2:04. Mother Hubbard, the dam of Betsy Baker, is by Toronto, and is the mother of great trotters.

The service of this Stallion is offered for fifteen dollars; colts insured. When he is wanted by several parties residing in a neighborhood he will be sent to them. Address,

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